

Knee Deep in Shit

No's 3, 4 & 6.

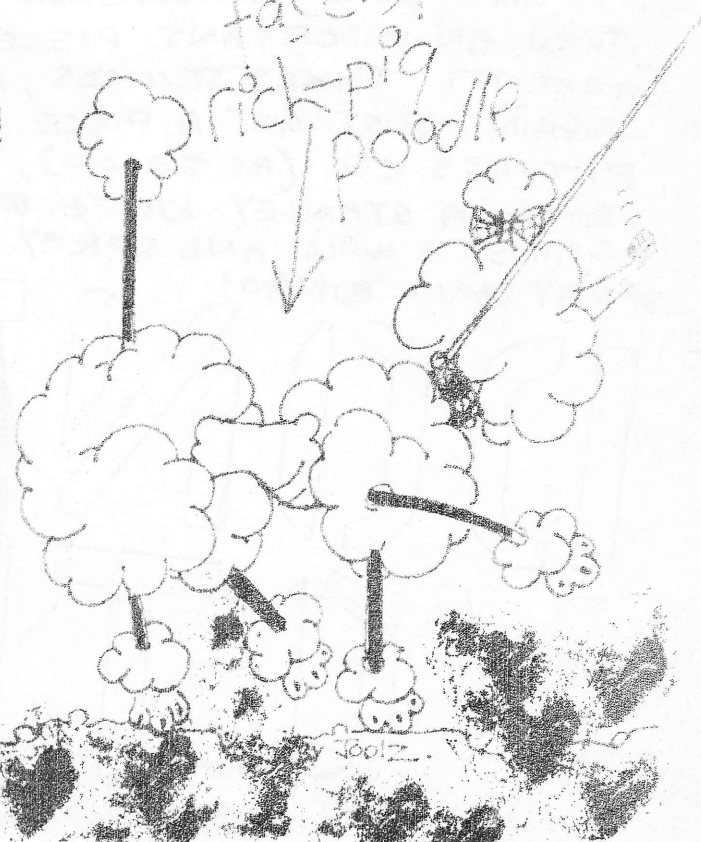
**HUGE
BUMPER
ISSUE.**

Still
only
20p!

Poor
f'd o/p Punk

dumped
on again

fascist
rich-pig
poodle

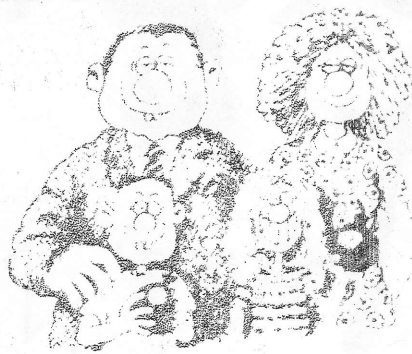


REVOLUTIONARY

TIPS FOR ALL THE FAMILY



POPULAR MISCONCEPTION
OF TYPICAL ANARCHIST



ACTUAL ANARCHISTS
IN REAL LIFE

SHOPPING

BRIGHTEN UP SHOPPING DAY
BY DISRUPTING YOUR LOCAL
SUPERMARKET AND HELPING
LOCALS TO CHEAP GOODIES.
SWAP AROUND PRICE STICKERS
(PICK UP A STAMP GUN IF ONE'S
HANDY). IMAGINE, COFFEE
AT 27P, FRYING STEAK AT
60P PER POUND

INSTANT GRAFITTI.

IT CAN BE EMBARRASING GETTING CAUGHT HALF WAY
THRU AN IMPORTANT PIECE OF MASS COMMUNICATION. INSTANT
GRAFITTI TAKES SECONDS, AND CAN BE DONE OVER AND OVER
AGAIN. JUST GET A PIECE OF CARD, WRITE ON SLOGANS,
PICTURES ETC (AS BELOW), THEN CUT OUT THE LETTERS ETC
USING A STANLEY KNIFE OR RAZOR BLADE. STICK THE STENCIL
AGAINST A WALL AND SPRAY OVER LIBERALLY WITH
SPRAY CAN - BINGO!

DON'T
VOTE

FAN MAIL

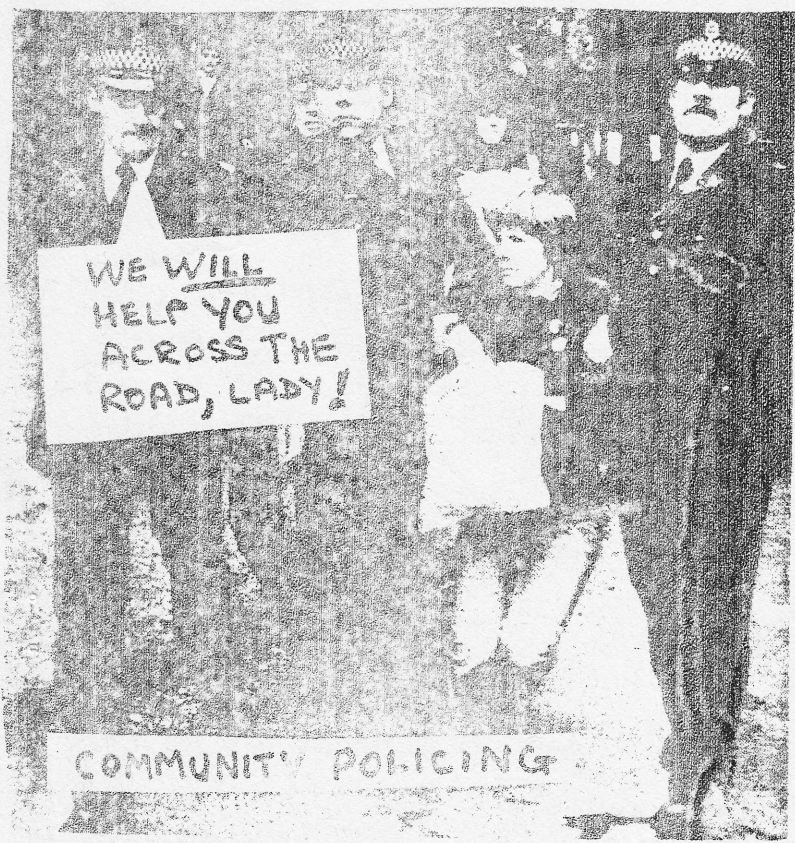
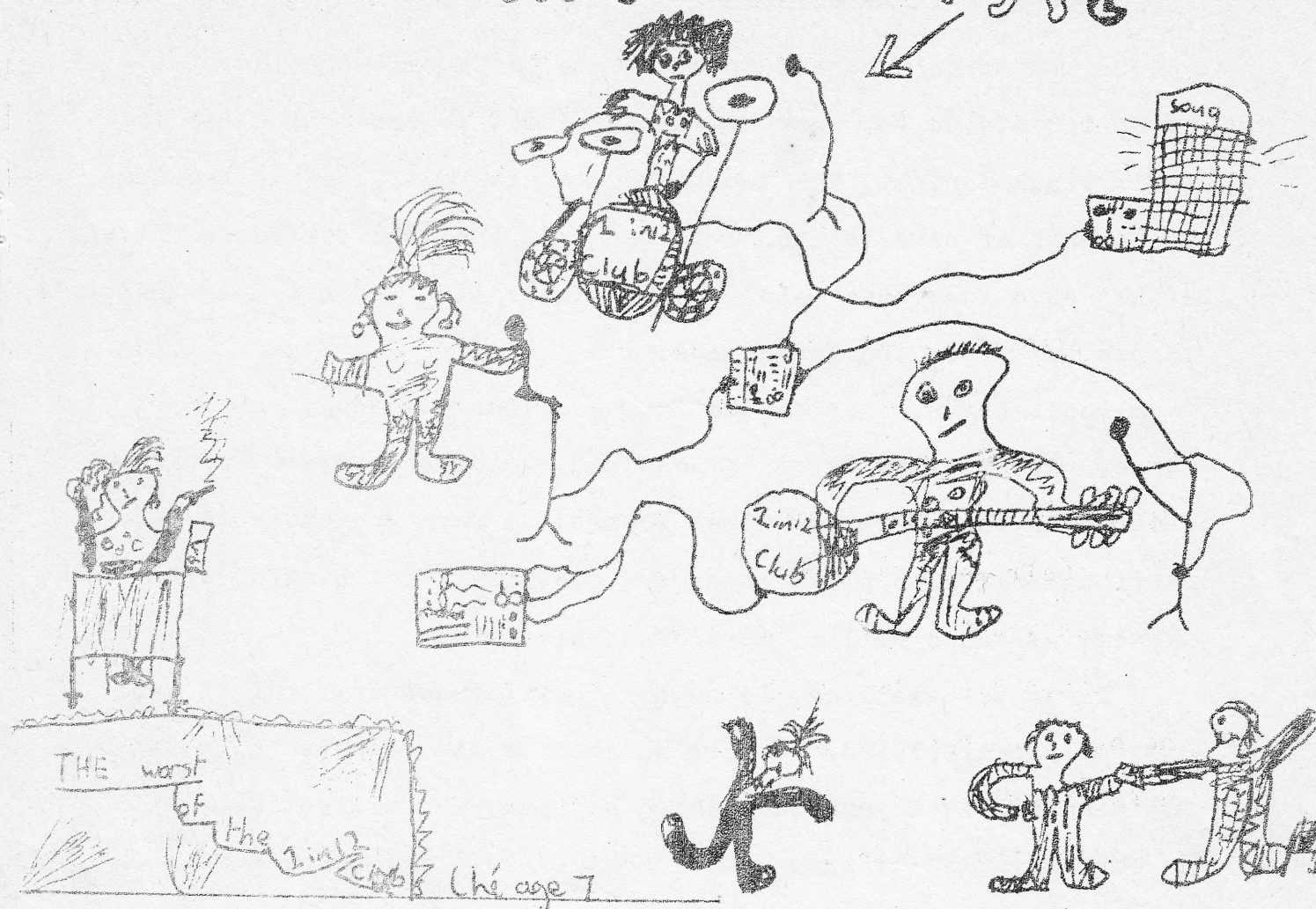
DO YOUR LOCAL M.P. A
FAVOUR. WHY NOT SEND OFF
FOR LOTS OF SPECIAL OFFERS
ON HIS BEHALF? YOU KNOW -
"RETURN THIS LABEL &
WE'LL SEND YOU A BOOK
EVERY MONTH." 'COURSE, IF
HE DOESN'T LIKE THE STUFF,
THEN HE'LL HAVE TO FORK OUT
TO SEND IT ALL BACK

HOW TO BEAT INFLATION.



SEND YOUR REVOLUTIONARY TIPS
FOR ALL THE FAMILY TO:-
'KNEE DEEP', BOX 22, 14 SOUTHGATE

LIVE music



CAPIT ALISM	LOVES	POWER
NEEDS	URNS TO	SELLS
HATE	EATS	DUST

This is a talisman against capitalism. You can read it in any direction—across, down or diagonally. Say it three times with your fingers crossed and the whole appalling system will disappear. Did it work? Well, if you tried that you would try anything. Anything?

Fans of the band with the Spanish name, often mis-spelled, but actually Auto da Fe, ^{were} ~~were~~ not disappointed to see SELDOM RED in their place tonight. The two bands are, in fact, one and the same. The change of name is a move to fend off the more obvious questions - What does your name mean? What's that? etc, and not in response to pressure from the Torquemada.

Geoff Haran, late of the Invaders, has put together this 5 piece, who are: Kev Garside (lead); Steve Gibson (drums) Jackie Talent (is that her real name? Vocals) and Dave Ronkovsky (bass). Geoff himself also plays lead, and co-writes the material with mysterious Eddie Wellam. More about him later.

Their set was long, 14 numbers by my reckoning, but it was extremely well played. No messing about with these lads: their musicianship is beyond question. The pace was fairly tight, with no obvious holes or gaps, and 13 out of 14 original numbers show a strong songwriting ~~xxx~~ base. Thanks to mysterious Eddie Wellam. More about him later.

The only non-original was a Joe Cocker influenced version of "with a little help from my friends". No disrespect to Sheffield's most celebrated gas fitter, but this is a number which could have been expressly written for a ~~girl~~ girl vocalist, and Jackie handled it with confidence. Indeed, it was the number where her voice ~~came~~ over best. I'd like to have heard her more strongly in the rest of the set. It's easy to say that the sound mix was at fault, but, given 3 guitars, drums, and the Metropole acoustics, I think the man on the desk did a good job, all told. With the vocals further to the front, we would have been able to catch ~~a~~ more of the words of mysterious Eddie Wellam. More about him later.

An enjoyable set. I'd certainly go and see them again. If it's New Music you're looking for, this isn't it, but isn't it refreshing to see an outfit that can simply play well?

And now to Mysterious Eddie Wellam, the 'eminence grise' of SELDOM RED. Well, there's very little I can say about him. Geoff assured me he was in the audience (pointing to an empty chair), but we never got to meet. It's all very well, lurking in the shadows, a rumored mixture of Cardinal Mazarin and the Phantom of the Opera, but us lyric writers will never get anywhere hiding our lights under a bushel, will we?

If the audience can't always hear the vocals, for reasons stated, what about some lyric sheets? Artfully presented, you could even sell them, to offset duplication costs. It's all up to you. Step forward, Eddie Wellam. Your time has come. // WILL BRACKETT

PLAY
STATE INVADERS

FILTH 10 10 PTS

10 10 10 10 10 10

BOSS 10

JUDGE
50 PT BOMBS

PRIVATE

FUCKIN' YIP!
HIPPIZ, I
JUST CLEANED
THAT RIFLE!

GODDAM,
NIHILISTS,
THEY'LL BE PUSHIN UP
DAISIES, FROM GFT
DOWN.
NEXT!

NOPE!
THEIR
STIFF

PISS
OFF!

PEACE
MAN!

I'M FINK
THEY KNOW WHERE
ALL ON
ACID, I
MAAAAAN.

GRIFF

HEY Dere not disding about apocalyptic music ... is it spirit of punk or wha? De bogos tell me it loud noise with clumsy beginnings and lots of bang sheuts. Anti-music not art music with no rehearsals. After the apocalypse this style will be the norm. Literacy and music reading ability will disapper and so will phrases and even letters. New sounds from battered instruments, words badly and words gone wong. Complicated phrases will be reduced to short basics Boh Aah Yeah.
 Wor you say? Bang bang. It like this. Dig it. Aargh. Ugga Ugga boing boing.

Apocalyptic griff is all this and more. Incredibly the bands in this new movement continue to play even when the audience fail to turn up, even when the performers fail to turn up. With such determination, it can only be a matter of time before proteomega death transforms the top 20 barometer to reflect this growing wall of sound. Give it some. Ba-doom // JACK ART

"1 IN 12" CELEBRITY OF THE MONTH

GOES TO RIGHT-WING LABOUR COUNCILLOR LAURIE COUGHLIN - chairman of the Social Services Committee. Unfortunately he was done for defrauding the S.S. of £508.60. He was fined £100 and ordered to repay the money. Although he's a reactionary little worm, we can all sympathise with him on this one. Not suprisingly the "law and order" Tories have called for his resignation.

REQUIEM FOR SID VICIOUS

'Punk rock star Sid Vicious, the inadequate youth who turned a tasteless pop gimmick into pathetic real life. Died of a heroin overdose yesterday.'
 (Daily Mail, 3 February 1979)

The newspaper blurs my fingers
 screaming DEATH:
 impossible to wash the black away.

I see you naked and fatus-thin
 on hotel sheets,
 the needle at your side a cliché.

It ends exactly as it began.

Blonde in black underwear
 your girl
 bled to death in a hotel bathroom,
 your knife inside her to the hilt.

Too late to talk of innocence
 or guilt:
 heroin
 cut short your trial.

An accidental overdose.

Your self-destruct act finally succeeded;
 ironic
 that for once it wasn't meant.

In life you screamed and vomited for limelight;
 your solo act
 they booed off the stage.

Relatedly your star is shining,
 shining through the night
 from every page.

And in some photographs a scowling child
 throws temper tantrums,
 rages for attention.

I try to wipe that face from my mind.

You lived your lifestyle to the end,
 the bitter end -
 aesthetic perfection.

The Toys from The BOYS



NOT TO GET INTO THE
LIEUTENANT'S SCRAPS!

THAT JAP OFFICER-HE'S ABOUT
TO PICK OFF KENNEDY! TIME FOR ME
TO GO INTO ACTION!

Spain's new King, Juan Carlos I, has surprised Europe
by his success in steering his country away from a fascist
dictatorship towards democracy HA! HA! HA!

WHAT DOES
THANKS, D...

KILL THE NAZI DOGS!

THIS TRAIN THAT'S
A LOT IS IT?

Conquering the New World.

A TROOP TRAIN
SOLDIERS ABOUT
ABANDON THE
YET?

FASTER!

1580

1780

1980

Punk night at the Metropole is audience participation night. What always strikes me about these evenings is that, if you put 30 or 40 young football fans with a range of drink, and then give them an excuse to cut loose, you'd probably have a small riot on your hands. Do the same with music fans, and you get an equal discharge of energy, but it's all channeled into frenetic dancing, mixed with boisterous but good natured pushing and shoving - and that's all. Could there be a message there for the sort of nutters who give soccer crowds a bad name?

At any rate, THE ABHORRED deserved the positive reaction they got from Thursday's largely punk audience. It's fashionable, these days, to slag off purely punk bands. "Punk is Dead" is a phrase coined in London by the capital's fat cats, who want it to die, so they can start making money from the next craze. Well, punk may be dead in London (wherever that is), but this is Bradford, where punk is very much alive, as tonight's gig showed.

THE ABHORRED (Satz-vocals, Tatty-guitar, Kenzy-bass, Lee - drums) came to the Metropole to enjoy themselves, playing the kind of music that they and their audience relate to: hard, fast, uncompromising punk. It's the insistent bass, the non-stop drumming, the ubiquitous buzz-saw guitar sound. You can't hear the individual words of the vocals, but with titles like "Guns Today", "Reject the System" and "No Government", you don't need an autocue to tell you what the songs are about.

The audience loved it, and so did I. A special mention for drummer Lee, who tells me he only turned to the drums two months ago. On this showing, we should be hearing a lot more from him.

THE ABHORRED's next gig is at the Queen's Hall, Bradford, on the afternoon of Saturday ~~25th March~~ ^{10th April}. A must for all punk fans.

Aho. Sat. April. 3rd. Q.H.
D.O. 8.00pm.

-WILLIAM BECKETT

REQUIEM are not a punk band. Those who've seen them playing punk gigs before, may protest at this, but it's nevertheless true. They've passed beyond the punk stage, and it's to their credit that their newer material is gutsy enough to retain the interest of the aficionados of punk.

Exactly what sort of band they are, I couldn't say, and this in itself, is something in their favour. Jont's bass dominates the sound, an ascendancy bolstered by Hitch's reluctance to allow his guitar to rise above the buzz-saw that belongs to punk rock. Paul's drumming is unobtrusive - full marks for resisting the temptation to drown the other two during the instrumental numbers, "Do the Optimistic" and "Out of the Darkness". And that's another unusual feature. How many bands play instrumental numbers these days? How many can?

I can't quite make up my mind about REQUIEM. They're on the verge of something, but I don't know what it is. To quote Jont:

"We don't do many gigs, as we feel our material is far better when recorded."

Test it for yourself. REQUIEM appear on the APATHY compilation tape, and on the 1 in 12 Club's own "Worst of the 1 in 12".

- WILLI BECKETT



ADVENTUROUS MUSICIANS o o o o

I would like to get a small band together for a busking tour of Europe (maybe N. Africa) this Summer.

We need portable acoustic instruments - eg. trumpet, sax, accordion (?) and Percussion

Phone Mike 309074

WANKERS OF THE WORLD - UNITED!
COME TOGETHER

C.N.D. IS ORGANISING A NATIONWIDE "WANK-FOR-PEACE" CAMPAIGN AT MIDNIGHT ON EASTER SATURDAY APRIL 10TH.

THE PLAN IS THAT SUPPORTERS SHOULD BEGIN MASTURBATING A FEW MINUTES BEFORE MIDNIGHT SO AS TO ACHIEVE A SIMULTANEOUS NATIONWIDE ORGASM AT PRECISELY 12 AM.

THIS WILL REALLY SHOW THE WORLD READERS THAT WE MEAN BUSINESS!



KRONSTADT

When, in 1917 the Russian people rose in revolution against the Tsarist tyranny, the whole world waited to witness the birth of a truly free and socialist society. But by 1921 any such hopes had been crushed: the revolution had been betrayed by the Bolsheviks. Lenin and Trotsky became the leaders of a new Russian ruling class.

The event that finally marked the death of the revolution was the suppression of the Kronstadt rebellion.



Members of the Kronstadt Council of Workers & Soldiers.

For 4 years following the October revolution, the Russian people willingly shouldered the severity of the Bolshevik regime untill the numerous foreign armies which were trying to crush revolutionary Russia were defeated. Now the people turned to the rebuilding of the country, expecting the loosening of the communist party yoke. It soon became clear that the communist state had no intention of relinquishing its stranglehold on the people.

The workers of Petrograd (now Leningrad) were facing starvation with factories closing and rations halved. On Feb. 24, 1921, the Petrograd unions called protest strikes. Soldiers were sent against the strikers. They were labelled "counter-revolutionaries" and locked out of the factories.

The strikers issued the following proclamation :

FEB. 27

" A complete change is necessary in the policies of the government. First of all, the workers and peasants need freedom. They don't want to live by the decrees of the Bolsheviks: they want to control their own destinies.

Comrades, preserve revolutionary order! Determinedly and in an organised manner demand:

Liberation of all arrested socialists and nonpartisan workingmen;

Abolition of martial law; freedom of speech, press and assembly for all who labor;

Free election of shop and factory committees, of labor union and soviet representatives.

Call meetings, pass resolutions, send your delegates to the authorities and work for the realisation of your demands."

Thousands of strikers were arrested or beaten. Petrograd was under "martial law" (all sounds kinda familiar!)

MARCH 1

The sailors stationed at Kronstadt (an island just off the coast of Petrograd) had sent a committee of sailors to Petrograd to learn the situation there. On March 1 a public meeting was held in Kronstadt. 16000 sailors, Red army soldiers and workers attended, and the "Petropavlovsk" resolution was passed unanimously:

"Having heard the report of the representatives sent by the general meeting of ship crews to Petrograd to investigate the situation there, Resolved:

(1) In view of the fact that the present soviets do not express the will of the workers and peasants, immediately to hold new elections by secret ballot, the pre-election campaign to have full freedom of agitation among the workers and peasants;

(2) To establish freedom of speech and press for workers and peasants, for Anarchists and left socialist parties;

(3) To secure freedom of assembly for labor unions and peasant organisations;

(4) To call a non-partisan conference of the workers, Red army soldiers and sailors of Petrograd, Kronstadt, and of Petrograd province, no later than March 10, 1921;

(5) To liberate all political prisoners of socialist parties, as well as workers, peasants, soldiers and sailors imprisoned in connection with the labor and peasant movements;

(6) To elect a commission to review the cases of those held in prisons and concentration camps;

(7) To abolish all political bureaus because no party should be given special privileges in the propagation of its ideas or receive the financial support of the government for such purposes. Instead there should be established educational and cultural commissions, locally elected and financed by the Government;

(8) To abolish immediately all Bolshevik armed units for the purpose of suppressing traffic and confiscating foodstuffs, etc.

(9) To equalise the rations of all who work, with the exception of those employed in trades detrimental to health;

(10) To abolish the communist fighting detachments in all branches of the army, as well as the communist guards kept on duty in mills and factories. Should such guards or military detachments be found necessary, they are to be appointed in the army from the ranks, and in the factories according to the judgement of the workers;

(11) To give the peasants full freedom of action in regard to their land, and also the right to keep cattle, on condition that the peasants manage with their own means; that is, without employing hired labor;

(12) To request all branches of the army, as well as our comrades the military "kursanti", to concur in our resolutions;

(13) To demand that the press give the fullest publicity to this;

(14) To appoint a travelling commission of control;

(15) To permit free individual small-scale production by ones own efforts;

Resolution passed unanimously by Brigade meeting, 2 persons refraining from voting.

PETRICHENKO, chairman. "

A 30-man committee was sent to Petrograd to explain the Kronstadt demands. They were arrested by the Bolsheviki and never heard of again.

MARCH 2

A conference led to the formation of the Kronstadt Provisional Revolutionary Committee, and 2 leading Bolsheviks (the ones who had not voted for the "Petrovavlovsk") were placed under arrest. All the other communists in Kronstadt support the resolution.

The KPR committee comprised the following:

1. PETRICHENKO, senior clerk, flagship Petrovavlovsk
2. YAKOVENKO, telephone operator, Kronstadt district.
3. OSSOSSOV, machinist.
4. ARKHIPOV, engineer.
5. PEREPULKIN, mechanic.
6. PATRUSHEV, mechanic.
7. KUPOLOV, medical assistant.
8. VERSHININ, sailor.
9. TUKIN, electrical mechanic.
10. ROMANENKO, caretaker.
11. ORESHIN, School manager.
12. VALK, lumber mill worker.
13. PAVLOV, naval mining worker.
14. BAIKOV, carter.
15. KILGAST, deep sea sailor.

The Bolsheviks continued mass arrests in Petrograd, dispersed all Petrograd sailors and soldiers, and held the families of Kronstadt sailors "as hostage".

MARCH 3

The Bolshevik radio in Moscow transmitted numerous messages, like this:

"Petrograd is orderly and quiet, and even the few factories where accusations against the soviet government were recently ~~made~~ voiced now understand that it is the work of provocators. They realise where the agents of the Entente and of counter revolution are leading them to.

Just at this moment, when in America a new republican regime

1. The first part of the document is a letter from the President of the United States to the Congress, dated January 3, 1862. It is a very long letter, and it contains a great deal of information about the state of the country at that time. It is a very important document, and it is one of the most interesting documents in the collection.

liberty in Kronstadt and their families are absolutely safe. The example of the Petro-Soviet will not be followed here, because we consider such methods (the taking of hostages) most shameful and vicious even if prompted by desperate fury. History knows no such infamy.

SAILOR PETRICHENKO Chairman provisional
revolutionary committee "

Meanwhile Trotsky had collected his most trusted and vicious military forces around Kronstadt, thinking that the ice would not melt in the Gulf of Finland.

At 6.45 the first artillery shots were fired against Kronstadt. As the batteries opened up, the Kronstadt sailors celebrated the anniversary of "Working women's day" with the following radio greeting:

"Today is a universal holiday - Women Workers' Day. We of Kronstadt send, amid the thunder of cannon, our fraternal greetings to the working women of the world. May you soon accomplish your liberation from every form of violence and oppression. Long live the free revolutionary working women! Long live the social revolution throughout the world!"

MARCH 8

As the first attack is launched against Kronstadt, "Izvestia" proclaims:

"LET THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW.

The first shot has been fired... Standing up to his knees in the blood of the workers, Marshal Trotsky was the first to open fire against revolutionary Kronstadt which has risen against the autocracy of the communists to establish the true power of the Soviets.

Without shedding a drop of blood we, Red Army men, sailors and workers of Kronstadt have freed ourselves from the yoke of the communists and have even preserved their lives. By the threat of artillery they want now to subject us again to their tyranny.

Not wishing bloodshed, we asked that nonpartisan delegates of the Petrograd proletariat be sent to us, that they may learn that Kronstadt is fighting for the power of the soviets. But the communists have kept our demand from the workers of Petrograd and now they have opened fire - the usual reply of the pseudo Workers and Peasants government to the demands of the laboring masses.

Let the workers of the whole world know that we, the defenders of soviet power, are guarding the conquests of the social revolution.

We will win or perish beneath the ruins of Kronstadt, fighting for the just cause of the laboring masses. The workers of the world will be our judges. The blood of the innocent will fall upon the heads of the communist fanatics drunk with authority.

Long live the power of the soviets! "

The first attacks ended in the reckless sacrifice of life on the side of Trotsky's forces. The Kronstadt sailors mourned their brothers:

"We did not want to shed the blood of our brothers, and we did not fire a single shot until compelled to do so. We had to defend the just cause of the laboring people and to shoot... to shoot at our own brothers sent to certain death by communists who have grown fat at the expense of the people...

To your misfortune there broke a terrific snowstorm and black night shrouded everything in darkness. Nevertheless, the communist executioners, counting no cost, drove you along the ice, threatening you in the rear with their machine guns operated by communist

detachments.

Many of you perished that night on the icy vastness of the Gulf of Finland. And when day broke and the storm quieted down, only pitiful remnants of you, worn and hungry, hardly able to move, came to us clad in your white shrouds.

Early in the morning there were already about a thousand of you and later in the day a countless numbers. Dearly you have paid with your blood for this adventure, and after your failure Trotsky rushed back to Petrograd to drive new martyrs to slaughter - for cheaply he gets our workers' and peasants' blood!"

Even against the combined might of all the forces Trotsky could muster, Kronstadt held out until March 17, when the Bolsheviks broke into the city and began the most brutal slaughter, until every one of the inhabitants was either dead or rotting in prison.

On March 18 Trotsky celebrated the slaughter of the 10,000 Kronstadt sailors and their allies; those who in 1917 he had proclaimed "The pride and glory of the Russian revolution".

Their crime had been to proclaim in 1921 the slogan of 1917; "All power to the Soviets"

* * * * *

BOOK REVIEW

FRANCOS PRISONER by Miguel Garcia

Just before Christmas I read *Francos Prisoner*. It isn't a new book, but it was the first time I'd come across it in the library. I didn't know it at the time, but as I was reading of Miguel's personal struggle to resist and survive Franco's fascist state, Miguel died in London on Dec. 4th, 1981.

Miguel grew up in Barcelona where the anarcho-syndicalist trade union, the CNT was born. Even as a young boy he had to flee to France after the armed Guardia Civil attacked striking newsboys. He was active in the civil war (1936-39), fighting on the front against Franco's generals, and, unlike the communists who nobly accepted defeat, he and his anarchist comrades continued to fight in the resistance after the war was lost.

He was caught with several other comrades and sentenced to death, but his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. He spent the next 20 years in Franco's prisons, whilst British tourists flocked to Malaga (Britain of course recognised Franco as Spain's legit ruler, o.k.). The main part of the book is taken up with the conditions and adventures in the various prisons; Golditz has nothing on this. Whilst in the notorious Carabanchel he met the Scottish anarchist Stuart Christie, who was doing 20 years for trying to blow up Franco. There are amusing anecdotes e.g. although the food in Spanish prisons was revolting (often liberally mixed with cockroaches, Miguel describes his horror when he first saw the food dished out in a London factory canteen, the quality which would have caused a riot in prison).

The book is easy reading, and being a slim volume doesn't take much getting thru. The account of Franco's prisons is both an indictment against Statism and a tribute really to the courage, integrity and humanity of the libertarians, - and indeed the prisoners in general.

It may seem like a long time ago, but Franco's only been gone a few years, and with things the way they are, who can tell...

It's a shame Miguel didn't expand more on the resistance movement prior to his capture - something we could probably learn a lot from. I like autobiographies, especially if they have something to say. This inspires optimism despite the subject. Get it...

SCIENCE FICTION / SCIENCE

WHICH DO YOU WANT!

Life on the moon

UFOS

FACT

The future

WE MUST GET HOLD OF THEM BEFORE THEY LEARN THE LANGUAGE AND FIND OUT WE ARE HERE. CALL UP LOCAL EXPLORATION SECTION

IT IS DUMB! WE HAVE REMOVED THE FOES!

Are we alone in the solar system?

THE EARTHINGS WILL NEVER KNOW

IT IS JUST AS WELL!

Man - the exploring animal

Packed lunch for space?

WILL THE MEKON SUCCEED THIS TIME?

LET'S HOPE THEY DO, AND SOON!

'When things go wrong'

MILLIONS OF BILLIONS OF DOLLARS & RUBBLES WASTED!

SPACE ECOLOGY?

STIFF SHIT

Vostok 1 First man in space, Yuri Gagarin

RCOBB

ALBERT GARDNER

As soldiers and ex-soldiers who have seen active service in the British Armed Forces in the current Northern Ireland War, we believe that we can exert a decisive influence in bringing this war to an end. The most important step required to bring this about is the total withdrawal of British Armed Forces from Irish soil (which involves the disbandment of the Ulster Defence Regiment and an end to the role of the Royal Ulster Constabulary as an armed paramilitary body).

We believe the people of mainland Britain have been deceived by biased and inaccurate journalism, and by the British Government, to the extent that neither the origins nor the nature of the conflict are generally understood. In this atmosphere of misinformation public opinion has permitted the war to continue with no prospect of settlement, and unless the true facts become widely known — something which we, with our first-hand knowledge of the war, can help to achieve — it is probable that the war will drag on for many years, on resulting misery and injury. The many years of destruction would be a burden on our consciences if we failed to do our utmost to prevent it.

In Northern Ireland the British Armed Forces are engaged in a colonialist war against the population. Only the certainty of British military withdrawal will any incentive exist for the nationalist Irish society to discuss and agree how their elements within be governed in the future. Such discussions are within movement in the country is to the Irish alone are matters. We take no sides in the debate and as a organisation that does, we therefore demand that the British Government immediately and publicly set a date by which all British Armed Forces will have withdrawn from Ireland. To be effective in forcing this demand we need the numerical strength of many soldiers and ex-soldiers in Northern Ireland as possible. We agree with our only aim, to secure the withdrawal of British Armed Forces from Ireland. We specifically agree unless individual members agree otherwise.



their membership remains entirely confidential. To achieve our aim we lobby politicians, publicise our views in the press and on TV and radio, send speakers to meetings and on foreign tours, attend demonstrations, and publish pamphlets and posters. If you are a soldier or ex-soldier with service in Ireland we NEED your membership. Your passive membership is very welcome, your active membership would be invaluable. Please contact, without delay,

Northern Ireland Veterans
Against the War,
Box 2, Negroes
St Alexandra Rd.
Swansea SA1 5DQ
Wales

THE NOTORIOUS STRAW BOYS: 19 Century Irish terrorists.

SURE, SOME OF YOU WANT TO DIE IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY!

HET HET CAN I BE A STRAW BOY?



Rock Against Groceries

~~Anyone~~ Ever had the urge to "throw a wobbler" in Morrison's? Grab at the groceries, and lay them waste, like the hordes of Chengis Khan? Squeeze the life from a soap powder packet, put the boot in a quarter of tea, lacerate rows of toothpaste tubes, or wholly obliterate This Week's Special Offer?

Read on, destroyers. This is for you.

Thursday night (18th Feb) at the Metrople, witnessed the most remarkable performance of 1982. I know it's only February, but those expecting better things when the nights get lighter, have missed it. Suckers. I was there. I saw ^{it} all.

Now, I admit, an act which explores, "the vegetative analysis of personalities" doesn't have a great deal of initial appeal. Even when AL BEACH, performance artist extraordinaire, placed the film-wrapped half-a-cabbage on the table, I was still in doubt as to whether this mute representation of the human brain would click with the small, but curious audience. I need not have worried. The moment Al produced the power drill, and started to lobotomise the helpless vegetable, the crowd was hooked. Lobotomy, leucotomy, trepanning. Al explained all the terms, as his Black & Decker delved the depths of the hapless Brassica. Very good so far, but where do we go from here?

"Maturation, micturition, masturbation!" fluted Al, abandoning his drill for a shiny cucumber, the significance of which was not lost on the by-now fascinated crowd. The luckless cucumber also fell beneath Surgeon Al's all-seeking knife.

Two items: two hits. So far, very good. This was where Al played his trump card. With a flourish, he produced The Tin of Peas. I got under the table immediately. I was expecting him to dynamite it. But no, in the twinkling of a tin opener, the can had flipped its lid. Al inserted a finger and thumb, and, with all

one pea. This was to be the Examination of a Single Pea for Signs of Creative Intelligence. Placing the pea in a prominent position, Al selected that psychiatric tool beloved of Soviet psychologists - the builder's hammer - and aimed a ~~fixxx~~ fierce blow at the shivering green pellet.

He missed. The subtle psychic-probe-cum-carpentry-aid sank itself, shaft-deep, into the uncomplaining cabbage.

A coup de théâtre! It brought the house down. This was the high point of the evening, and should have been saved till last. He could never follow it. It is un-followable. Even when, at the request of a group of Women's Libbers, he used the drill to emasculate a tin of Butch, it wasn't the same. Not even the Carving-knife-through-the-small-white-sliced, waving the skewered loaf aloft, showering the crowd with crumbs, not even that could match the Missed Pea.

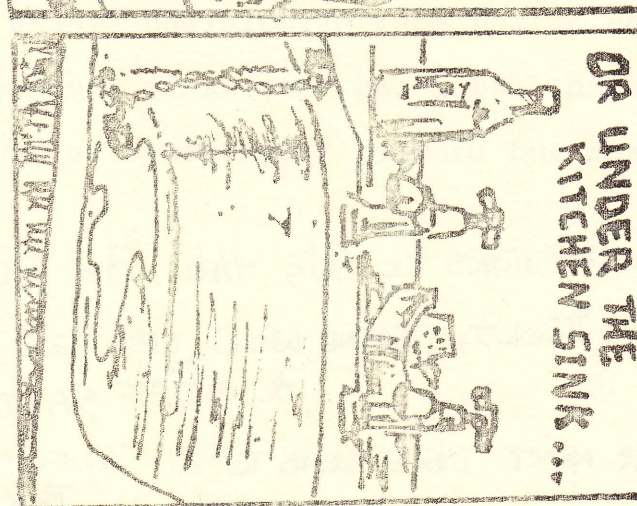
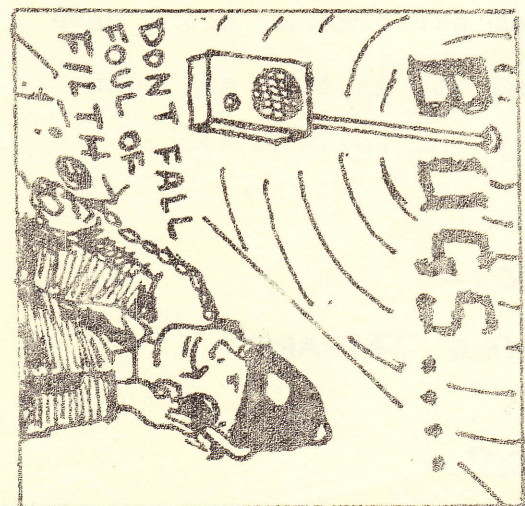
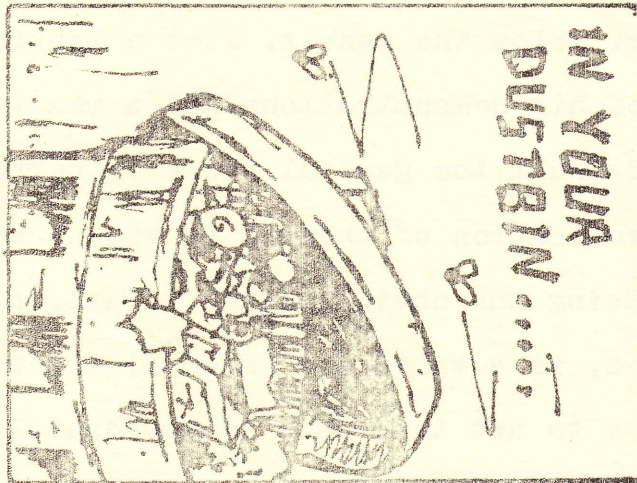
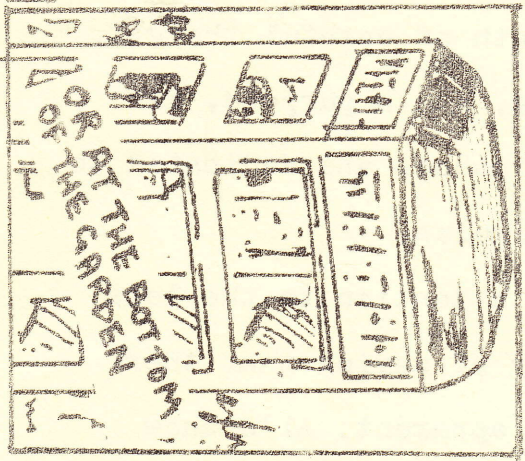
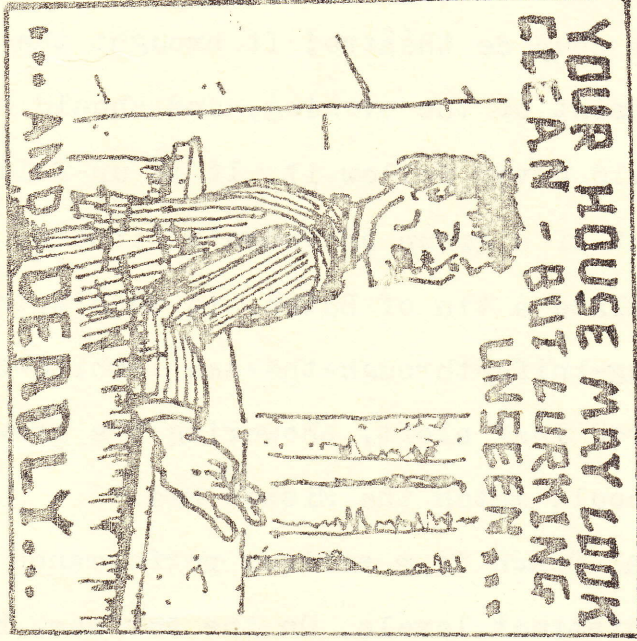
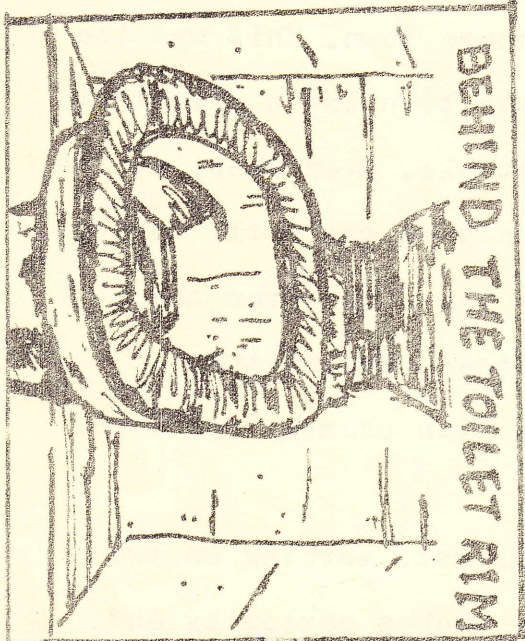
Al Beach is a serious performance artist, working on two very distinct levels. On the surface, he evokes curiosity and wonder. Below the veneer, lies a labyrinth of careful thought. Each of his demonstrations has a meaning, and a purpose, ~~xxx~~ linked under the general theme of performance, and dedicated to the provocation of thought by visual stimulus.

Using the obvious level to attract attention to the less obvious, is a valid and entertaining way of saying that there is more to art than what is immediately apparent. Al's show was one of the most stimulating pieces of performance art I have ever seen, and I can thoroughly recommend it. As they say down at Black and Decker, "More power to you!" - WILLI BECKETT

CONTRIBUTORS to this the 3rd Issue:-

JOOlz, JAYNE, WILLI, CHÉ, TONI, MIKE, JACKART,
& STIFF SHIT.

FOR NEXT ISSUE, SEND TO:- "KNEE DEEP....
Box A
14, SOUTHGATE, BRD.



ADVERTISEMENT

Diary of a Pariah

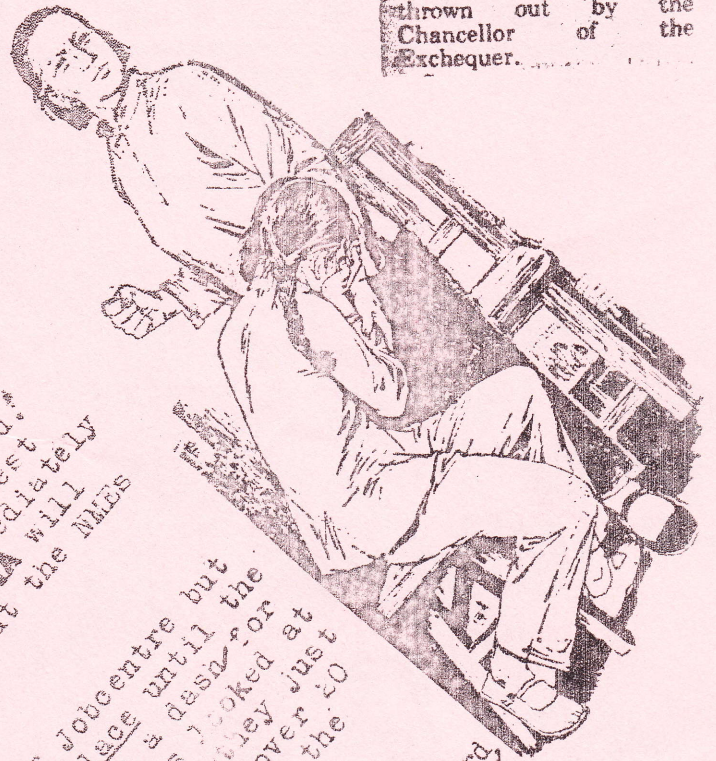
Monday
Got up late, went to sign on. The clerk looked at me in a funny way but I just stared him out. After the Revolution all ~~the~~ clerks will be shot. Leaving the dole office, pretended to make for Jobcentre, but dodged down a sidestreet. In a grey suit, who probably watches for an sure, I was being followed by a man in a grey suit, who probably watches for two weeks holiday in Benidorm. After the Revolution they will be shot.

Tuesday
Now I know my phone is being tapped. I have carried out a foolproof test. I dialed my own number and immediately got the engaged tone. The CIA will stop at nothing to root out the NMBs of Capitalism.

Wednesday
Set off in direction of Jobcentre but pretended to tie my shoelace until the coast was clear, then made a dash for Morrisons where the shoppers looked at me in a funny way, why can't they just accept green nair? All people over 40 are narrow-minded fascists after the Revolution they will be shot.

Thursday
Got up late. Put on leopardskin leotard, to go to 1 in 12 club. A policeman looked at me in a funny way. The pigs are a mercenary army of the capitalist or the Establishment (like Adam Ant) against the mercenaries of the property people (like me). Shootings too good for them. Suspect 1 in 12 run by ex-hippies, even with a haircut you can tell they're into pyramids and megaliths - far out man! After the Revolution they will be shot.

A CALL for Value
Tax to be knocked off
sanitary towels has been
thrown out by the
Chancellor of the
Exchequer.



DEALING WITH ROMANTICS



SOME SODS'
PUT SUPERGLUE
IN YOUR
AFTERSHAVE!



SEXISM 1950's STYLE!

I WONDER IF
OUR MOTHERS
WERE TAKEN
-N IN?

FROM
A LEAFLET
FOR WASHERS

Women

are over 50% of the

world's

POPULATION, But

receive

10%

OF the

world's

INCOME,

& own less than 1% of

World

PROPERTY!

WOMEN ARE CONSUMED BY MEN WHO TREAT THEM
AS SEX OBJECTS; THEY ARE CONSUMED BY THEIR
CHILDREN (WHOM THEY HAVE PRODUCED!) WHEN

THEY BUY THE ROLE OF THE "SUPERMOTHER"; THEY
ARE CONSUMED BY AUTHORITARIAN HUSBANDS WHO EXPECT THEM
TO BE SUBMISSIVE SERVANTS; & THEY ARE CONSUMED BY BOSSES WHO
EXPECT THEM IN & OUT OF THE LABOUR FORCE & WHO EXTRACT
A MAXIMUM OF LABOUR FOR A MINIMUM OF PAY.

THEY ARE CONSUMED BY MEDICAL RESEARCHERS WHO TRY OUT
-T NEW & UNSAFE CONTRACEPTIVES ON THEM.

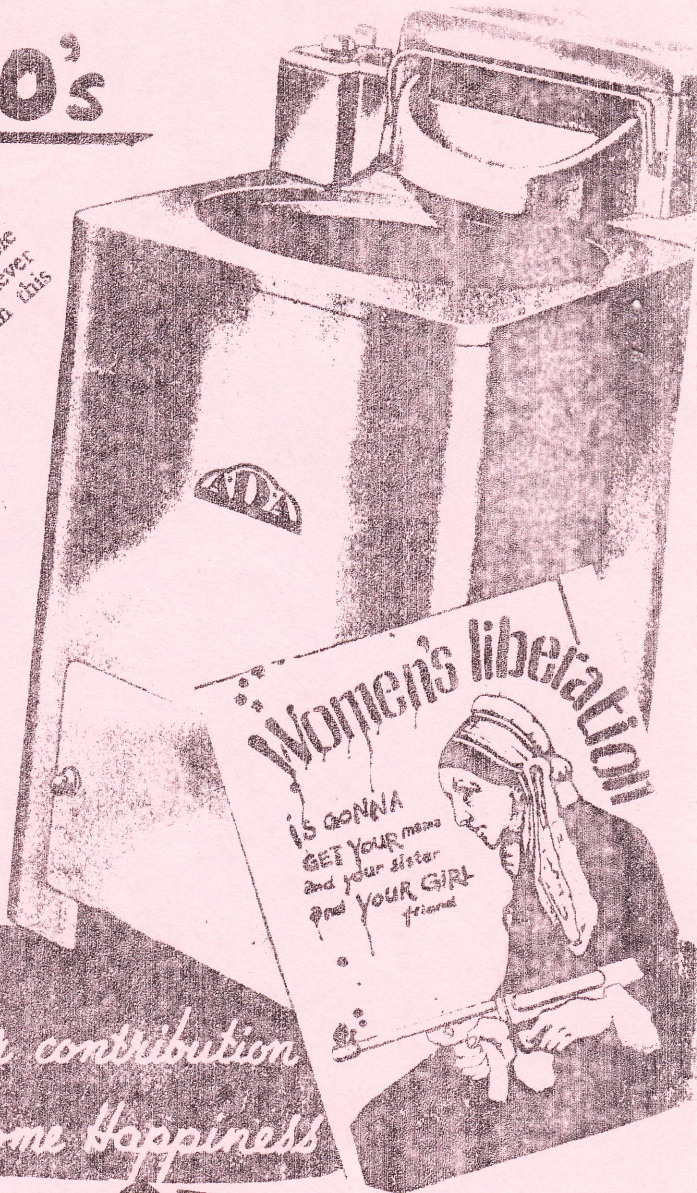
THEY ARE CONSUMED BY MEN WHO BUY THEIR BODIES ON THE STREET.

THEY ARE CONSUMED BY CHURCH & STATE, WHO EXPECT THEM TO PRODUCE
THE NEXT GENERATION FOR THE GLORY OF GOD & COUNTRY; they ARE CONSUME

-D BY POLITICAL & SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS THAT EXPECT THEM TO "VOLUNTEER"
THEIR TIME & ENERGY. THEY HAVE LITTLE SENSE OF SELF, 'COS THEIR SELFHOOD
HAS BEEN SOLD TO OTHERS. STIFF SHIT.

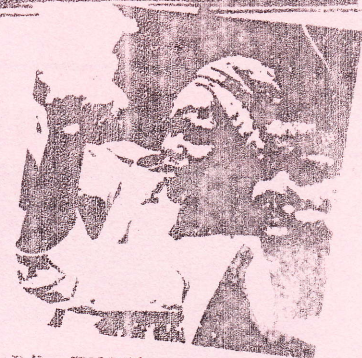
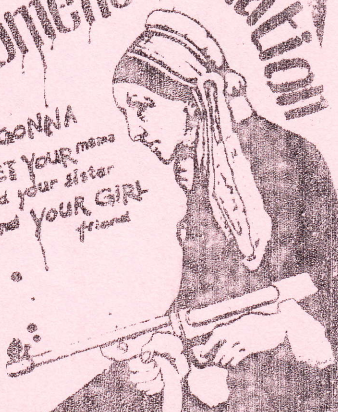


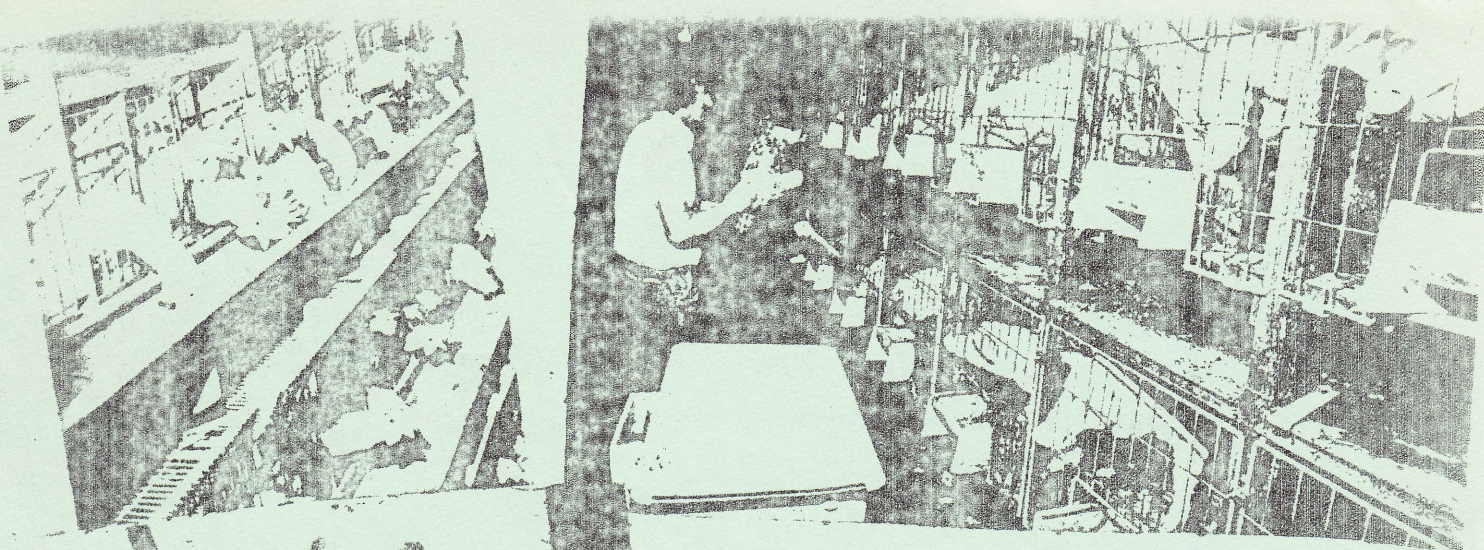
Another contribution
to Home Happiness



Women's liberation

is GONNA
GET YOUR MESS
and your sister
and YOUR GIRL
friend





THE POLITICS OF FOOD!

The production and consumption of food is an example of manipulation, centralism and illusion.

We are fed by advertising—golden wheat fields, contented cows, full of natural goodness shit.....Being Conned?

As we can only consume a certain amount of food however rich we are, we are encouraged to eat more profitable foods (for the capital of course). Profitable foods like

Buxted's latest 'Churkey'— a young turkey fattened to killing weight in less than eight weeks (with the help of drugs of course). After killing the bird, and before freezing, the birds are steeped for 24 hours in a broth brewed from spent battery birds. Loss of birds through dislocated backs and legs when they are trampled on because of overcrowding, is more than compensated for by the extra profit from having more birds in the shed.....never mind, they can always be made into the finest quality meat paste!

Britain's financing of intensive meat and egg production in the third world could be contributing to the serious grain shortages in poor countries. Battery chickens have to be fed grain at regular intervals, unlike free-range. While 500 million of the world's population go hungry, the livestock industry takes 370 million tons of the world's grain harvest.

Developed countries are devoting as much grain to animals as is jointly consumed by China and India— so dividing the nutritional yield of cereals by five.

the EEC of thousands for sale into intervention-- the EEC system that

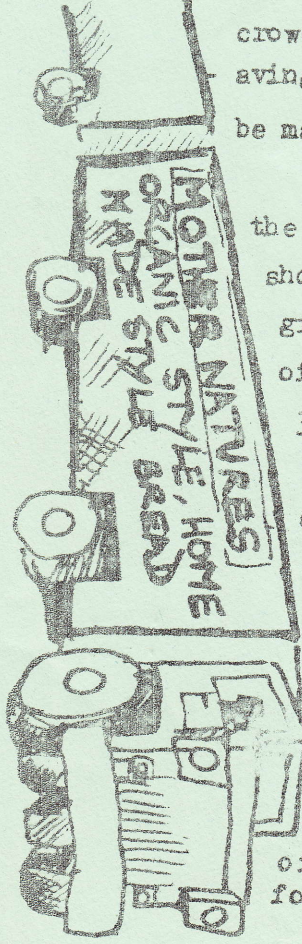
In BADMOR, the local council was investigating how seventy tons of kangaroo meat intended for pet food, ended up as hamburgers.....

Additives like Sodium Nitrate (forms nitrosamines) stops meat turning grey with age and keeps it looking fresh until the day it is eaten.....

Not to mention Grain Mountain—hundreds of tons each year are offered

WUCR

2.0



market price.

We give to charities, who then buy this

surplus to feed the poor.

Charities are necessary to keep a stable market, high prices money from which is recycled back into **THE**

HANDS OF THE CAPITAL—which at

the same time gets rid of its previously 'worthless' surplus.

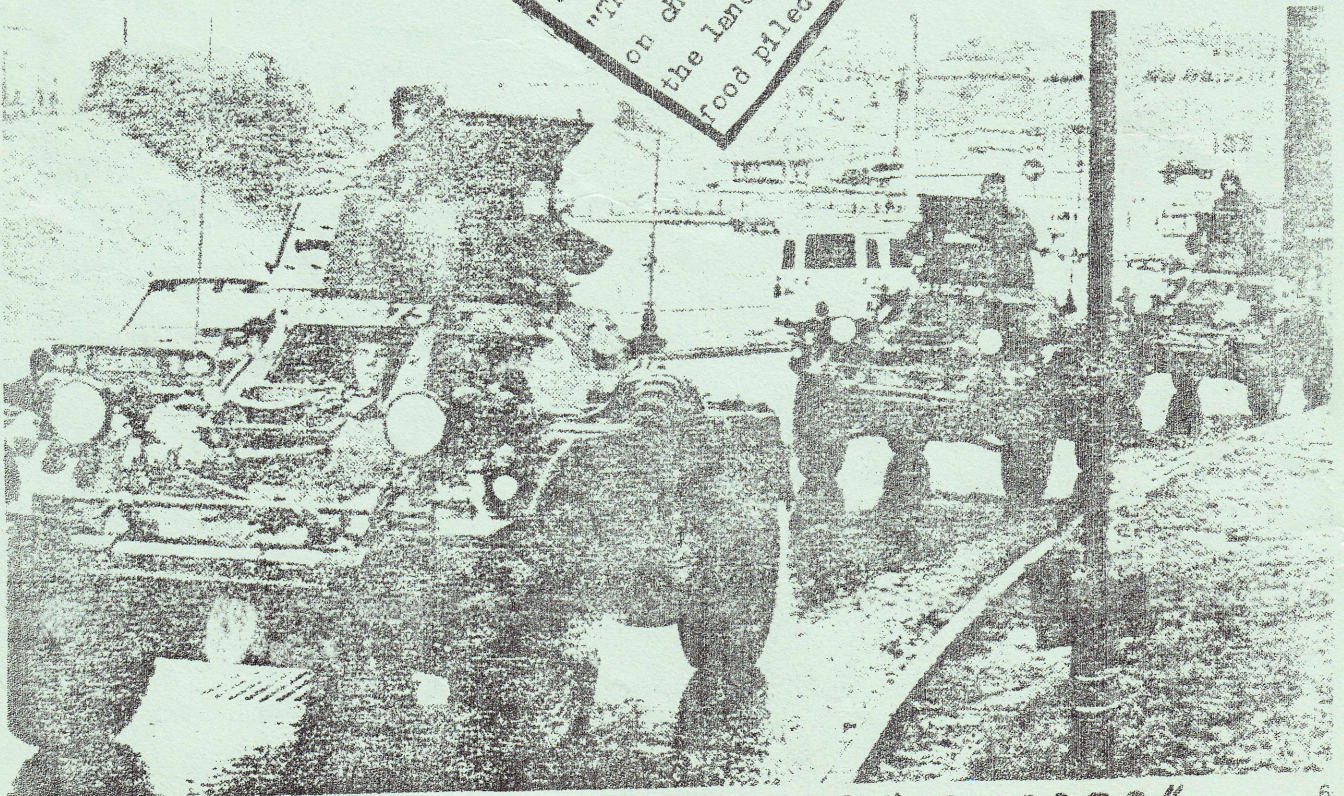
THE PUBLIC IS BEING TOLD THAT EVIL MUST BE DONE TO LIVING CREATURES WHICH ARE NOT ABLE TO DEFEND THEMSELVES, IN ORDER THAT THE FARMER MAY MAKE MORE MONEY.

JAYNE

Latin Americans are frequently hungry and may suffer from protein deficiency. Local fishermen catch anchovies, but the Latin Americans cannot afford to eat this high protein food. The anchovies are exported to Denmark and fed to pigs. The Danes then send cans of pork as food aid to Latin America.

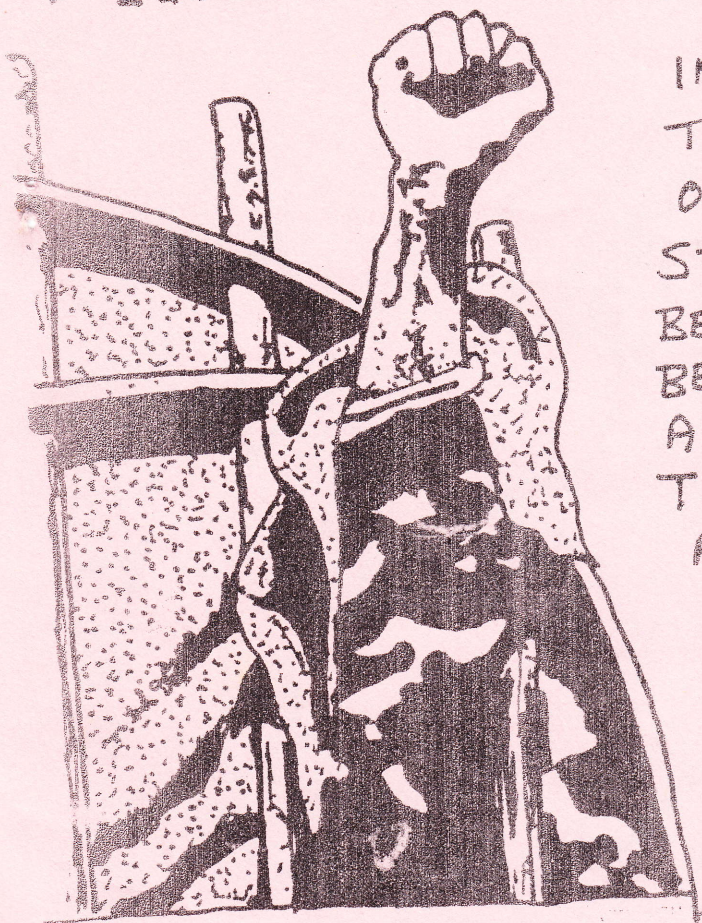
When Dr. Sioco Marsholt was Holland's Minister of Agriculture and also an influential EEC Commissioner, he was nicknamed "The Peasant Killer". He encouraged larger and larger farms based on chemicals. Hundreds of peasant farmers were forced to leave the land because they weren't "efficient" enough, while the surplus food piled up in the infamous "mountains".

WE SHOULD ATTACK THE DISENSE CHARITIES ONLY 7



CLIP FROM NEW, UP-DATED SERIES OF "Z-CARS".

FREEDOM FOR THE 12.



IN LITTLE OVER A MONTHS TIME (APRIL) THE TRIAL OF 12 OF OUR BROTHERS STARTS IN LEEDS. THEY ARE BEING TRIED IN LEEDS BECAUSE THE POLICE ARE AFRAID A JURY DRAWN FROM THIER OWN COMMUNITY WILL AQUIT THEM. THE POLITICAL POLICE ARE DETERMINED THAT ANY OPPOSITION TO THE STATE WILL BE CRUSHED. MEANWHILE THEY HAVE AMASSED 30,000 C.S.

GAS CANNISTERS AND 10,000 PLASTIC BULLETS.

I WANT TO ASSURE YOU THAT IN THIS FORCE WE HAVE AN EXCELLENT RECORD OF RECRUITMENT FROM MINORITY GROUPS "



SUBVERSION... RIOTS... TERRORISM... ANARCHY... CHAOS...
FIRMNESS... LAW... ORDER... STRENGTH... MILITARY...
STABILITY...



TEL SALVADOR
TURKEY
CHINA
ETC.



IRELAND
ETC.



POLAND
AFGHANISTAN
ETC.

GOVERNMENTS